

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Fourpence

1st October, 1960

TWELVE LADS ON AN ARCTIC GLACIER

Twelve lads and two experienced leaders recently returned from 28 days' exploration of a huge glacier just north of the Arctic Circle in Norway. Their task was to survey the great Svartisen Ice Cap, south of Bodö, and this account of their experiences comes from the chief leader, Mr. A. L. Ward, a Suffolk Area Youth Officer.

THE boat chugged slowly up a lake with banks dense with birch scrub and hemmed in by the bare mountains.

There were 14 of us, twelve boys aged 17-21, who are all holders of awards in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, and two leaders, making up the Svartisen Ice Expedition. And this was almost the end of our 1,500-mile journey from London.

Soon the boat crunched ashore and nearly one ton of tents, ropes, ice axes, cooking equipment, food, and clothing had to be carried some 500 feet up to a point where Base Camp would be sited. For two days we struggled up the bare

rocky track with boxes that would keep us alive for the next month. Then at last Base was established.

The ice cap, 3,000 to 5,000 feet high, was our objective, for we had come all the way to survey part of it and draw maps of its extent. The six-mile-long glacier, its great ice flanks just above Base Camp, would, I hoped, provide a route to the top. With 100 feet of nylon rope, ice axes, and crampons (spikes which are strapped to your boots so that you can walk on the ice), three of us left Base in an attempt to find a route.

The wind blew very cold as it came off the Ice Cap and although the sun blazed down we were soon pulling our hoods over our heads as slowly we plodded upwards, towards part of the glacier where great blocks of ice indicated the ice fall. The rock surface, hundreds of feet below the ice, is not always level and just as a river cascades over a waterfall so the ice, though very slowly, drops over the hidden rock ledges. The climb became steeper and often the only way was along narrow ice ledges between crevasses, cracks in the ice eight to twelve feet wide and 50 to 100 feet deep.

The blocks of ice shining blue in the sun towered above us and it was hot in the maze of blocks and crevasses where we were sheltered from the bitter wind. Chips of ice flew and sparkled in the sun as I cut steps down the side of

a block towards a narrow ice bridge. The rope snaked out behind me to a companion with a rope, who braced himself in case I should slip.

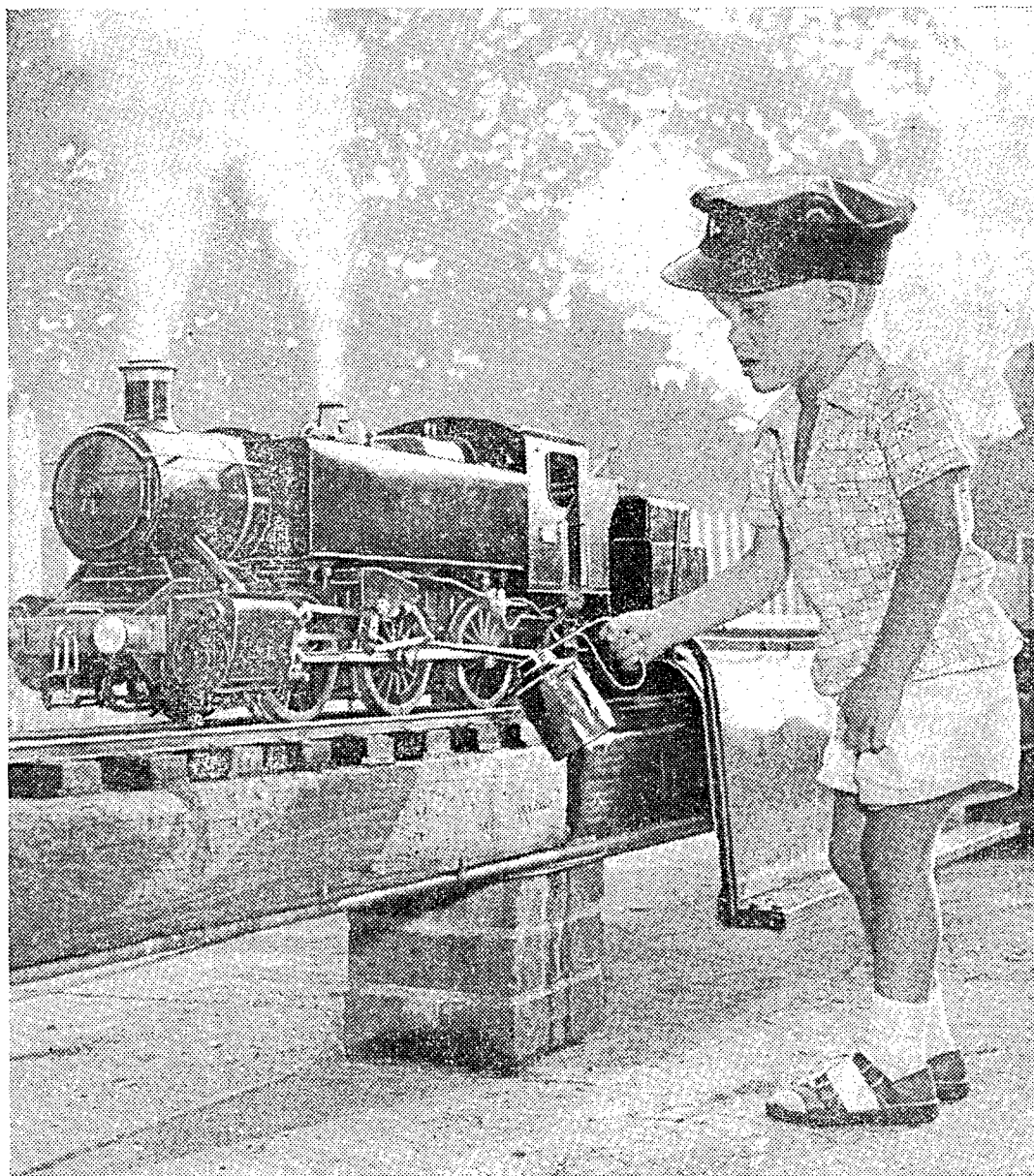
Slowly I edged out on to the bridge, the deep blue of the ice in the crevasse on either side. Once over, with my ice axe driven hard into the ice and my rope tied to it, I brought the others across. But this was not to be our lucky day and after four hours of weaving in and out of crevasses we finally had to turn back. The ice-fall was impassable.

The bare rock sides of the valley holding the glacier offered the only other route to the Ice Cap and up these steep rocks members climbed during the following weeks with 35 to 40 lb. loads, taking surveying instruments, food, and fuel to the "high camps." It took about three-and-a-half hours of hard climbing to reach the "Corrie Camp," where our mountain tents were pitched on bare rock in a boulder-strewn hollow 3,000 feet up on the edge of the Ice Cap. From there we could strike out on to the Ice Cap, though again huge crevasses often turned us back.

The solitude of the "Corrie Camp" just on the Arctic Circle will be remembered by us all. Miles from any other living person four of us lived and worked for five days before being relieved by

Continued on page 2

OILER AND STOKER



Roger Sayers oils and stokes a model of a Great Western engine. It belongs to the Sussex Miniature Locomotive Society which runs trips for thousands of young visitors at Haywards Heath.

City of dolls

A small black doll with white eyes and flapping ears has become all the rage in Tokyo. Called a *dakkochan* (embraceable), it was originally intended for toddlers but has become an essential adornment for every fashionable young lady in the Japanese capital.

The craze started in June when a teenage girl strolled down a Tokyo street with a *dakkochan* clinging to her arm like a little creature from outer space. In

their anxiety to follow her example, thousands of other girls rushed to the stores to buy the dolls, even forming queues overnight. When demand outstripped supply, tickets were issued to the unsatisfied customers, assuring them of a *dakkochan* as soon as further supplies arrived.

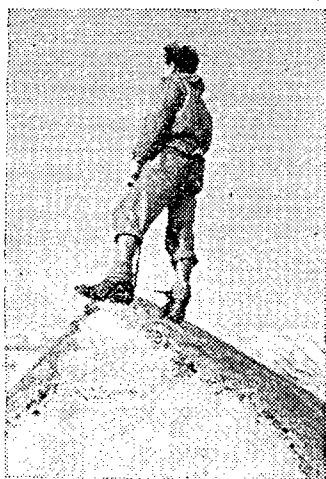
Over 300,000 of the odd-looking dolls were sold in two months. Now they are to be seen everywhere—on arms and handbags, even on housewives' brooms.

The craze spread to America, and now it is coming to Britain. So if you see a girl with a black doll clinging to her arm you will know it is a *dakkochan*.

Sunday evening record

There can be few, if any, people in this world with a finer record of church-going than Mr. Charles James Dodgson, a retired coal merchant of Bentley, near Doncaster. Now 93, he has attended every Sunday evening service at St. Peter's Church, Bentley, since it was first built, 64 years ago.

© Fleetway Publications Ltd., 1960



Looking out from a pinnacle of ice



Follow-my-leader up the long snow slope

TANGANYIKA, LAND OF GREAT PROMISE

By the C N Diplomatic Correspondent

"I wouldn't want to spend my holiday looking at crocodiles," remarked Mr. Julius Nyerere, the new Prime Minister of the East African territory of Tanganyika recently, just before his country achieved responsible self-government. He was discussing the future of big game, which falls more and more under the threat of extinction.

Mr. Nyerere is all for preserving the wild life of his country though, as he implies, he is not over-fond of crocodiles. Big-game preserves are an important tourist attraction in Africa and, next to diamonds and sisal, could become the biggest financial asset of Tanganyika which has made such great progress under his leadership.

TANGANYIKA is a country of laughing names—Ha, Haya, Gogo, and Chagga are the names of some of the Territory's 120 native tribes. Britain, whose links with other African countries are centuries old, has been concerned with Tanganyika only since the 1914-18 war. Before that it was under German rule.

The country first came under German influence when Africa was parcelled out into "spheres of interest" among the European nations in 1884-5. Dr. Karl Peters, who had founded a Society for German Colonisation, explored the interior and concluded treaties with tribal chiefs.

In one way and another Tanganyika gave the Germans a good deal of trouble. The Arabs, who ran a prosperous business in "black ivory" (slaves) along the East African coast, feared the Germans would abolish the trade. This fear led to a rising in 1889.

Other minor clashes occurred, followed by a serious rebellion in 1905 which the Germans ruth-

lessly suppressed with great loss of life.

Under the Versailles Treaty of 1919 the Germans gave up their rights over their overseas possessions and Britain administered Tanganyika under a mandate until 1946, when she placed it under the trusteeship system of the United Nations.

It is interesting to recall that, while the former German administration had stopped slave trading, a form of domestic slavery was still permitted until 1922, when it was abolished by Britain.

So a country which had slaves until only 38 years ago now sets forth along the path of internal self-government. This development is largely due to co-operation between Britain and Mr. Nyerere, who has asked the United Nations to end their trusteeship, and Britain to grant Tanganyika full independence next year.

Mr. Nyerere is among the most enlightened leaders in Africa. He is the undisputed leader of nine million people, most of whom are



Mr. Julius Nyerere

Africans engaged in farming of one kind or another. (There are only 20,000 Europeans, representing 30 nationalities, and about 100,000 Asians in Tanganyika.)

Son of an African chief, Julius Nyerere was born 38 years ago. Brought up as a Roman Catholic, he went to schools in Musoma and Tabora, won a teaching diploma at the University College of East Africa in Makerere, Uganda, and later graduated in history and politics at Edinburgh University.

With his teaching diploma, he went off to Dar-es-Salaam, the busy capital, and taught there in a Roman Catholic school. He speaks Swahili, the native language most used in his country, and also English.

He foresees the time when Tanganyika may enter a kind of union or federation with two other British-run East African territories, Kenya and Uganda. Tanganyika marches brightly on—a land of great promise.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

CLOCKS BACK

British Summer Time ends on Sunday, 2nd October, so do not forget to put your clocks and watches back one hour before going to bed on Saturday night.

The engine from Vancouver's first Rolls-Royce car, imported in 1910, is still at work in a logging camp.

Mend That Puncture, a new Dunlop colour film for young cyclists, is being distributed through the Dunlop Film Library, Wilton Crescent, Merton Park, London, S.W. 19.

The new College of Air Training at Hamble, Hampshire, has received its first group of 21 cadets. Eventually it will have 220 cadets at a time for training as airline pilots.

Council houses at Hemel Hempstead, Hertfordshire, are to have dustbins with plastic lids and rubber bands at the base.

For the first time for 300 years a Scots Guards battalion is stationed in Scotland, the second battalion having gone there for a month's training. The regiment's headquarters are in London.

Decoration or dinner



Globe artichokes eight feet high are grown on a farm at Abbots Ann, Hampshire. The blue flowers can be used for decoration. Alternatively the spiky scales of flower-heads make delicate eating.

BUS-Y HOLIDAY

A Leeds man spent his holiday travelling from John o' Groats to Land's End by bus. He used 25 buses and his fares cost £6 8s. 2d.

When an American airliner overturned and caught fire on landing at La Guardia Airport, New York, the two air hostesses released the 70 passengers from their safety belts and saw them all safely out of the plane.

VIVE LA FRANCE

Six snails with the French flag painted on their shells were flown from France to take part in a snail race at San Francisco.

THEY SAY...

MOST people outside Australia think of it as a country of kangaroos, koala bears, and boomerangs. *Mr. Harold Holt, Australian Treasurer.*

On an Arctic glacier

Continued from page 1

others from Base. Life was good on the days when the sun shone, but on others the tents were shrouded in cloud, or driving rain kept us tent-bound, for you cannot read a theodolite in bad visibility. Occasionally a wandering reindeer broke the solitude, or, in pouring rain, the squeak of an Arctic weasel.

The 28 days of dehydrated food, stews, and dry biscuits passed all too quickly and soon the expedition was again making the 24-hour train journey down through

Norway, prior to the two-day North Sea crossing. At home, from Edinburgh to Weymouth, members returned to their ordinary workaday tasks—some to their jobs as apprentice plumber, insurance clerk, laboratory technician, trainee forestry officer, others to their desks at school and university.

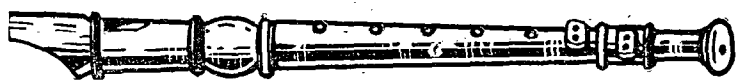
But their journey had been well worth while, for they had gathered many facts for the Polar Institutes in Cambridge and Oslo. And the thrills and tensions of the Ice Cap will never be forgotten.



OUR HOMELAND

On the Beaulieu River, at Bucklers Hard, Hampshire.

THIS RECORDER FOR ONLY 4s.



It is great fun to be able to play a musical instrument and one of the most popular instruments nowadays is undoubtedly the recorder. It is easy to learn to play a few simple tunes.

C N is offering its readers the chance to buy a strongly made descant recorder for only 4s. This is a really remarkable offer, for this recorder is not a toy

but a real musical instrument.

A small folder with instructions is included. All you have to do is to follow those instructions carefully and in a surprisingly short time you will begin to play an easy tune. In fact, with a few keen friends, you might form your own recorder band.

This astonishing offer is open until 12th November—but a word

of warning. Supplies are limited, and as there is a heavy demand late applicants may be disappointed.

So don't delay, write today enclosing the coupon printed below, with your name and address on both halves, and a Postal Order, crossed "& Co." Send them to Children's Newspaper Recorder Offer, 96-97 Farringdon Street, E.C.4.

PLEASE CUT ROUND DOTTED LINE

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER RECORDER OFFER

I enclose Postal Order value . . .

Please send me . . . recorder/s

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

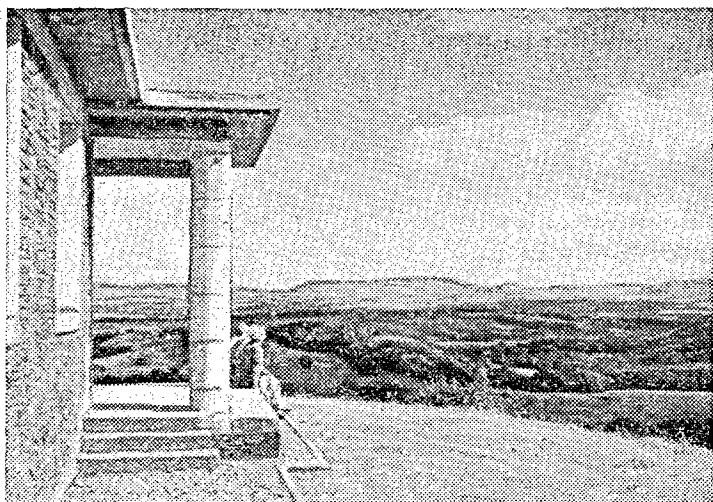
If undelivered, please return to Children's Newspaper, Recorder Offer, 96/97 Farringdon St., London, E.C.4.

C N 1/10/60

C N 1/10/60

PLEASE USE BLOCK CAPITALS

Hilltop Pavilion for the Trossachs



A handsome stone pavilion on a hilltop of the Trossachs has recently been opened to the public.

Situated in the Queen Elizabeth National Forest Park, it stands on a small plateau above the village of Aberfoyle on one of the roads to the Trossachs and commands grand views of mountain, forest and river, for which this Perthshire area is world famous.

The building is constructed of local stone and has rest rooms where refreshments and boiling water for tea-making are available for picnic parties. It has been named the David Marshall Lodge after the late chairman of

the Carnegie United Kingdom Trust which spent £40,000 on the project.

It is hoped that the pavilion will provide shelter and enjoyment for the visitors who come to this beautiful part of Scotland every year. And that it will help young and old to appreciate the lovely scenery of their own land, so that it may be preserved for the benefit of those who come after.

150th CONSTABLE

The Tower of London will not be open to the public on 14th October, the day that Lord Alexander is to be installed as the 150th Constable of the Tower.

Boy explorers home from Iceland

Boys of the British Schools Exploring Society have returned from a most strenuous journey in the wilds of Iceland. In seven weeks they marched at least 500 miles on a daily ration of 38 ounces of dehydrated food, which one of them described as "mostly dog biscuits and cheese." Cod liver oil was given to parties who took turns in spending two nights on the ice-cap of the Langjökull glacier; and in spite of this tough experience, some of the explorers have put on weight!

They carried out much scientific research and discovered, among other things, that the Langjökull glacier is receding at about 100 metres a year. Iceland must be getting warmer.

British Railways on parade

Railway engineers from all parts of the world will attend the British Railways Electrification Conference which starts on 3rd October.

These overseas visitors will also see some of the most up-to-date electrified sections of our railways, notably the Manchester-Crewe line of the Midland Region, and the Colchester-Clacton-Walton line of the Eastern Region.

His anniversary jump



To mark his 17th birthday, Robert Ward of Ipswich made a parachute jump from a plane 2,000 feet up. Robert is also keen on gliding, and holds a pilot's certificate.

LONG NECK ON DECK

John the Giraffe, who arrived recently at Auckland Zoo, is the only animal of his kind in New Zealand.

Born in London's Regent's Park, John is only two years old but is already twelve feet tall.

He sailed aboard the *Illyric*, occupying special quarters on deck, with his head and neck sticking out through the top. He took great interest in any members of the crew who walked past, especially if they were bare-

headed. Then John would lean down and snatch a mouthful of hair.

Safely arrived at Auckland there was some difficulty in steering John in his crate through the streets because his head was often dangerously close to telephone wires, trolley-bus cables, and other overhead live wires. But he got there in the end with lots of boys and girls, who had heard the news of his arrival, to meet him.

W

hatever
YOU WANT TO KNOW
henever
YOU WANT TO KNOW IT
You'll find it in ...

NEW UNIVERSAL ENCYCLOPEDIA

The Encyclopedia you CAN afford!

Compiled by over 400 experts this all-British Encyclopedia is concise and easy to follow. It is a necessity in every home where knowledge and learning are considered essential—and an indispensable aid for all those who want to get on. Its 15 volumes are available in two styles of binding and with each set a magnificent solid walnut or mahogany bookcase is presented FREE.

. 54,000 entries . 8,700 pages . 100 colour plates
. 25,000 illustrations . 10-year readership service.

Available on simple subscription terms.

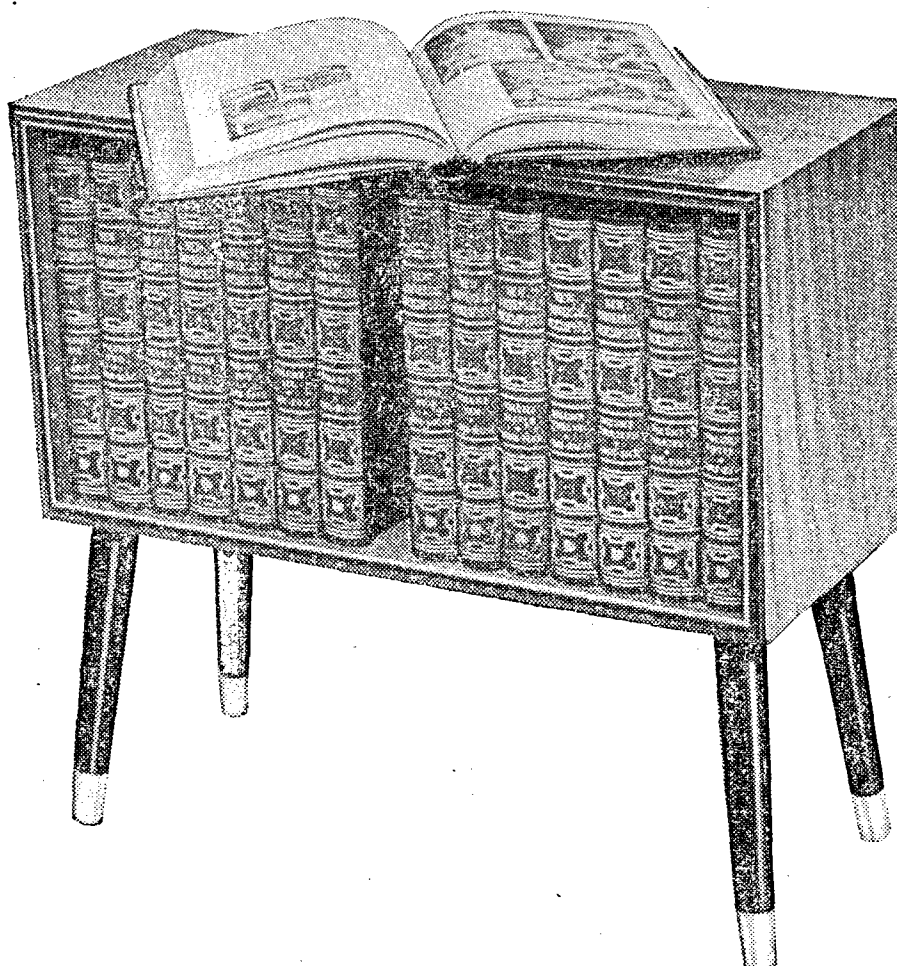
Send in this coupon today for the FREE booklet.

To: THE EDUCATIONAL BOOK CO. LTD.
New Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.
Please send me, without obligation, the FREE full-coloured brochure describing the New Universal Encyclopedia.

NAME

ADDRESS

OCCUPATION C.N.N.60/ A



More fun from Rubovia THROUGH THE ALPHABET AT THE ZOO

WHOEVER would think of extracting a drink from chickweed? The answer is Boris of Borsovia, the King of Rubovia's rival in Gordon Murray's Puppet Theatre plays in B.B.C. Junior TV.

In next Tuesday's drama, *Chickweed Wine*, Boris invents a wonderful beverage which makes no one tipsy. This chickweed wine so appeals to the Queen of Rubovia that she tries her own hand at the recipe. Actually, she makes poor Mr. Weatherspoon do the real work, with remarkable results.

The King of Rubovia also has plenty to say, as my picture shows.

Chickweed Wine was filmed in July. I hear that Gordon Murray has just completed another puppet play called *Knight For A Day*, which will be seen in November. And already he is working on *The Magic Tree* for Christmas.



On the weather-men's island

How many people tuning-in weather forecasts in the comfort of their homes give a thought to the men in the lonely outposts who make the forecasts possible?

Sandy Grandison, who handles the forecasts in the B.B.C. Light programme, is off this month to see for himself the other side of the picture on Bear Island, a tiny Norwegian "met" station in the Barents Sea. He is sailing from Tromsø, Norway, in a relief ship

with the staff of weather men who will remain on the island all through the Arctic Winter. They will be the only occupants of this desolate outpost, which measures about four miles by three.

Grandison will stay there only a short time while the relief ship pays a quick visit to another station. But he hopes to bring back many tape-recordings to Broadcasting House for a programme on life in this lonely spot.

PROGRAMMES and PEOPLE on TV and RADIO by Ernest Thomson

What goes on?

What Goes On, dealing with current affairs, will be Stephen King-Hall's own fortnightly programme in B.B.C. Junior TV, beginning next Monday. Besides covering the headline news, he will introduce an expert each week to talk about a particular subject. Tom Margerison, the well-known science writer, is Monday's guest, discussing problems of space travel with diagrams and films.

ROUGH SEAS DOWN AT EALING

Filming the story of St Paul

THE seas have been rough down at the B.B.C.'s Ealing Studios. The built-in tank in the centre of Stage 3 has come in useful for filming close-up pictures of sailors struggling ashore on a raft from the wreck of St. Paul's ship 1,900 years ago.

Producer Joy Harington and her cast are now busy on filmings and rehearsals for the new TV play cycle, *Paul of Tarsus*, which begins on 16th October. Early filming was done on location in Crete, near the scene of some of the Apostle's adventures. All the leading actors had to be strong swimmers. Patrick Troughton, who plays St. Paul, had to battle his way through rough surf to the beach under the eye of the cameras. Local people were enlisted for the crowd scenes.

Back in London, Joy Harington has had large numbers of "extras" for street and harbour scenes at Ealing. Altogether this story of St. Paul's missionary journeys will

WATCH out for some of the most striking animal shots ever seen on TV when Granada begin their *A to Zoo* series in Children's TV next Wednesday (5th October.) For 2½ years Granada's permanent film unit, which occupies the old animals' infirmary at the London Zoo, has been steadily compiling a unique visual record of animal behaviour.

A to Zoo will run through the alphabet in six months, one letter a week. Yet this represents only a selection from about 200,000 feet of film.

Harry Watt, of *Zoo Time*, is the commentator. The letters of the alphabet are used in a fairly wide sense. For instance, although "A" brings in creatures like apes and Archer fish, "F" is for fingers and feet. "G" for giants like elephants and rhinos, and "I" for the whole story of the insect house and how it is stocked, together with films of a pond-life safari in Hampshire. "Jumping Jacks" is for kangaroos, cheetahs, and bush babies.

On the roof of the Reptile House I watched cameraman Norman Langley shooting a crocodile and an alligator dangerously close together—for "Kith and Kin." Under "Enlistment," he had been filming the story of a career-goat—from its Zoo pen to the parade ground as a regimental mascot.



Harry Watt

"Myths and Monsters" will include a Children's Zoo pony wearing a fibre-glass horn to make him a unicorn. For the "Wolves" feature, a cameraman risked a few minutes inside the Wolves' Wood at Whipsnade.

Film director Derek Twist told me: "We've aimed at making the series interesting to people of all ages. The age group is about 9 to 90!"

On their way to the Top of the Form

WILL Scotland have its long lead reduced in the new season's *Top of the Form*, beginning in the Light this Thursday? Scotland has had 7 wins, Wales 3, and England 2. Northern Ireland has yet to score a victory.

John Ellison and Robert McDermot will again be question-masters.

Once again the boys will be taking on the girls.

Schools taking part in the first round are: Grammar School, Rugeley v. Norwich High School for Girls (29th Sept.); Royal Masonic School for Boys, Bushey

v. Portsmouth High School (6th Oct.); Chesterfield School v. Manchester High School for Girls (13th Oct.); High School for Girls, Dungannon v. Coleraine Academical Institution (20th Oct.); Aberdeen Academy (Girls) v. Bearsden Academy (27th Oct.); Morrison's Girls' School, Crieff v. St. Joseph's College, Dumfries (3rd Nov.); The Queen Elizabeth Grammar School for Boys, Carmarthen v. The Grove Park Grammar School for Girls, Wrexham (10th Nov.); Glan Afan Grammar School, Port Talbot (Girls) v. High School, Welshpool (17th Nov.).

FREE!



2 MORE ROYALTY GIFTS

Another two lovely full-colour photocards to add to your collection of royal snapshots—

PRINCESS ALEXANDRA

YEOMAN WARDERS

Don't miss this special free-gift issue!

Princess

The best weekly magazine for girls

OUT NOW PRICE 5d.



The Children's Newspaper, 1st October, 1960

5

FRIENDS INDEED TO DOGS IN NEED

The famous Dogs' Home Battersea, within a few minutes' walk of London's Festival Gardens, celebrates its hundredth birthday on 2nd October.

For a whole century it has been a haven for the lost and miserable, the sick and the starving, of London's dog population. And Londoners who want an inexpensive dog know that they can go there and buy one any weekday.

It is easy to find the main entrance, in Battersea Park Road, with its white front and flagstaff; it is impossible to miss the chorus of barking—bass, tenor, and soprano—which never seems to stop.

There are three main purposes in the work of the Home. The first is to restore lost dogs to their rightful owners. The second is to give food and shelter, for the time being, to dogs wandering in London's dangerous streets. The third is to provide a centre where anyone wanting a dog, and prepared to take proper care of it, may buy one at low cost.

Protected by law

Unlike cats, which are classed officially as wild animals, dogs are taken care of by the law. That is why one needs to buy a dog licence. And it is one of the duties of the police to take charge of any dogs found astray. Reports are sent in every day from each police division about the number of animals awaiting collection at the various police stations. Then a fleet of special red vans goes out from the Battersea Home to gather them in.

There are five of these vans at the Home, four always in use and one being serviced. The drivers, all girls, travel about 350 miles a week.

Inside each van is a bar on either side for tethering, a cage for keeping puppies in safety on a higher level, and an alcove for the occasional awkward customer. He can peer round the corner at the other dogs but not interfere with them.

When the dogs arrive at the Home they are examined for any signs of illness, and if suspected of carrying any infection or contagion are isolated from the rest for observation and treatment. The rest go to kennels—wide, railed yards—according to the day of their arrival. Each kennel has a door communicating with inside sleeping quarters.

Any dog arriving without a collar is immediately provided with one, while dogs wearing collars are never deprived of them. Animals are also given a number as soon as received and this is checked with the police list.

By law all unclaimed dogs must remain in the Home for seven



Found wandering and taken good care of at Dogs' Home Battersea

days. After this quarantine time, if still unclaimed, they become the property of the Home and may be sold.

The Home is open every weekday to the public. On Sundays it is open only for people seeking a lost dog. (By the way, you will not find the Home in the telephone directory; as the secretary pointed out, identification of a dog by telephone is impossible.)

Cats' corner

The CN reporter was shown all round and at every kennel was thoroughly inspected by dogs of every size and shape. There was also a cats' corner, where strays await reclaiming away from their barking neighbours. Other animals are sometimes brought in, too—rabbits, tortoises, and, on one occasion, a fox cub.

Now, the Battersea dogs eat two tons of biscuits a month and so there are ample supplies of them, in a store labelled BISCUITS in red. They are kept in big sacks on tables with legs protected by metal discs guaranteed impassable to mice. Next door is the kitchen where lunch is prepared in

big stewpans—meat and biscuit in the right proportions for between two and three hundred dogs a day.

That is the average population of the Home and it is good to know that nowadays about one in every four dogs is sooner or later claimed by its owners.

It seems there are still people who will just turn a dog or cat out into the streets before going away on a holiday. That is why a lot of lost pets are brought to the Home. And when they are reclaimed their owners are charged at the rate of 1s. 6d. per weekday and 2s. 6d. for a Sunday.

Last year over 10,000 dogs were received from the police and new homes were found for nearly 4,000. (In the same year 990 cats were brought in or collected.) And since the Home was founded, a century ago, well over two million dogs have been fed and sheltered.

The fame of the Dogs' Home Battersea has spread all over the world as a glance at its Visitors' Book will show. Its hundredth birthday is surely an occasion for congratulations—and a present—from us all.



Dogs are tethered in a van



The chain of rescue work begins with the London policeman

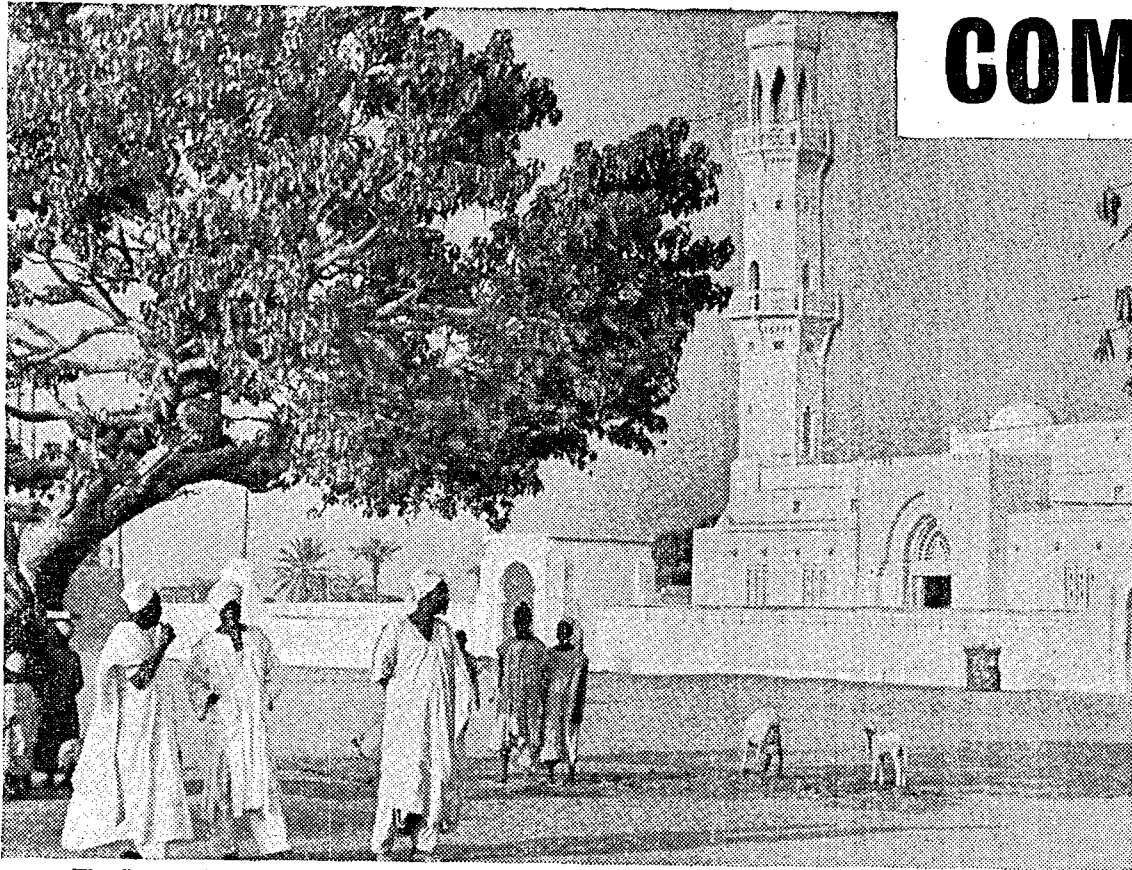


New arrivals which a van has collected from various police stations

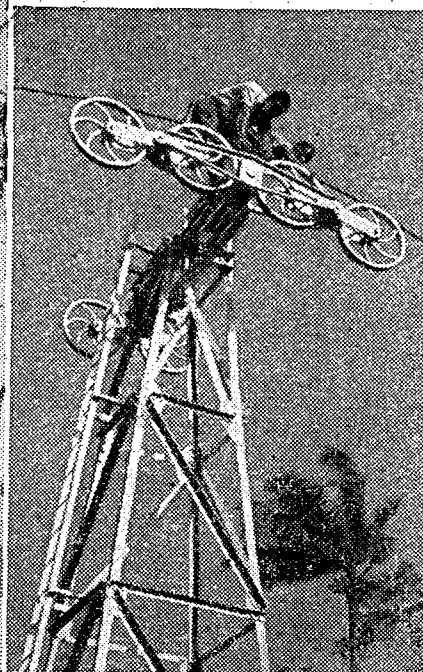


"Let's have that one"—and everyone is pleased as the stray dog leaves for his new home.

COMMONWEALTH PAN Federation of I



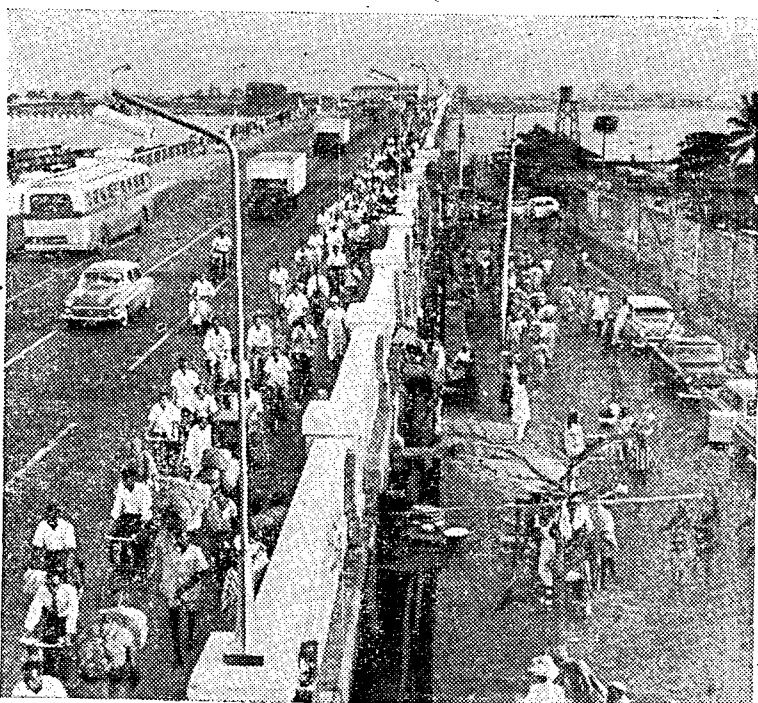
The fine modern mosque at Kano, in the Northern Region



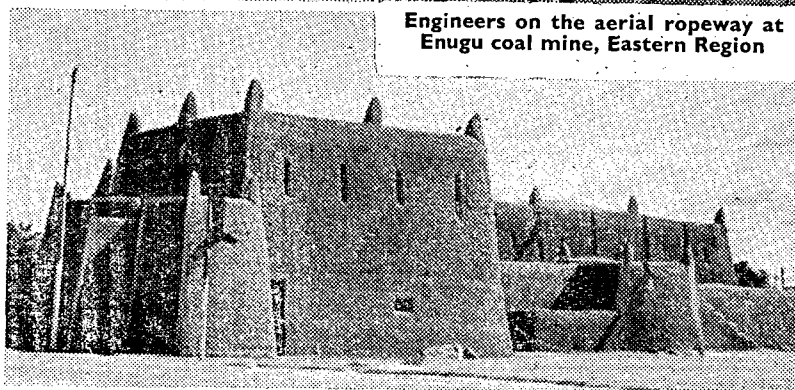
Engineers on the aerial ropeway at Enugu coal mine, Eastern Region

NIGERIA will become an independent country within the Commonwealth on 1st October. Princess Alexandra will represent the Queen at the official ceremony at Lagos, the capital, on Independence Day.

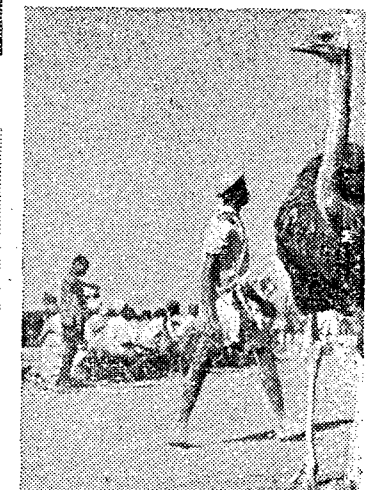
DISCOVERED by the Portuguese in the 15th century, Nigeria was first visited by English ships in 1553. Only the coast was known until the end of the 18th century, when Mungo Park, followed by other explorers, began to open up the interior to trade and missionaries. British influence in this part of Africa gradually increased, and in 1914 Northern and Southern Nigeria were linked to form the Colony and Protectorate of Nigeria. In 1954 Nigeria became a Federation comprising Lagos, the Western, Eastern, and Northern Regions, and the Trust



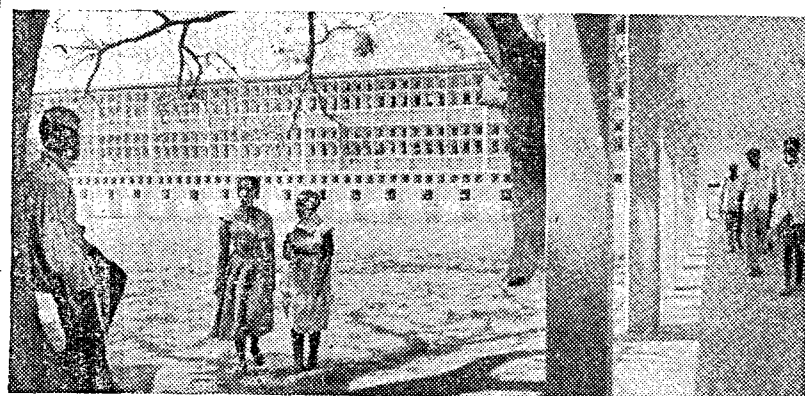
Early morning workers streaming across the bridge into Lagos



Mosque of mud and straw in the Northern Region city of Zaria



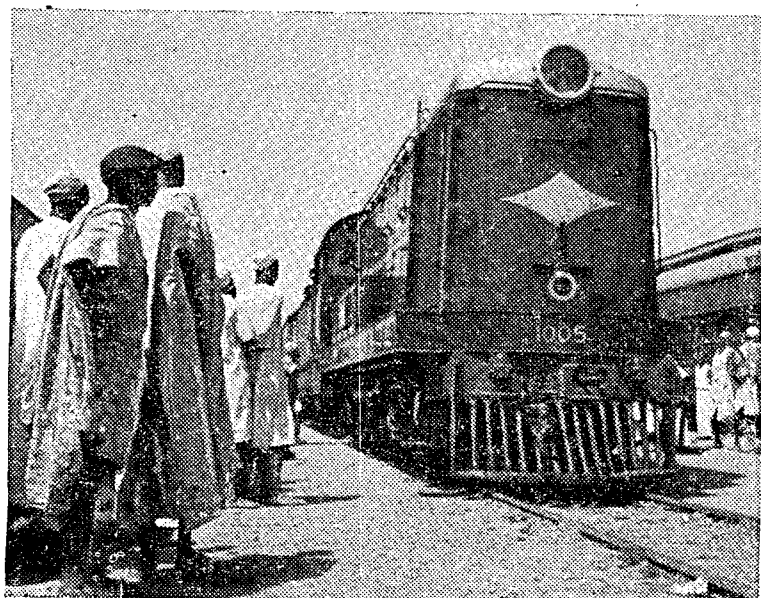
An ostrich takes a look at the r



Students in the courtyard of the modern college at Zaria



Youthful members of the



Diesel-engined train arriving at Kano station



Pyramids of groundnuts in sacks ready for export at Kano



Pottery worker of the North

per, 1st October, 1960

ORAMA **Nigeria**

Territory of the Southern Cameroons. Independence has now been attained by the Federation, but the Southern Cameroons for the time being will remain under British administration.

THE area of the Federation is 356,669 square miles, nearly four times that of the United Kingdom. The population, biggest of any African state, is over 34,500,000.

NIGERIA is the world's biggest exporter of groundnuts and palm kernels and their oil. Other valuable products are cocoa, cotton, rubber, bananas, timber. Livestock includes six million cattle, 14 million goats, and four million sheep. The most important minerals are tin, coal, and columbite (used in heat-resisting alloys).

Some pictures are by courtesy of Shell



An outing for the baby



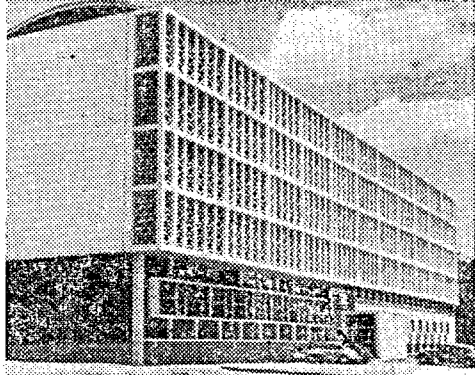
Young Africa on the march at Lagos



Happy truck driver for Shell



market at Jos, Northern Region



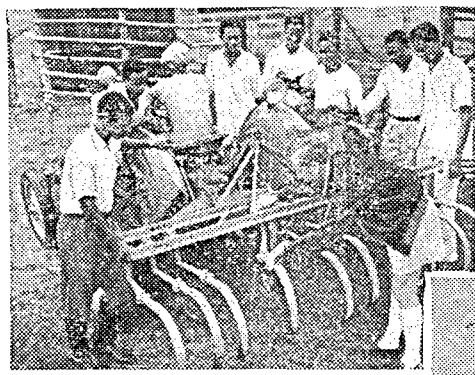
Modern Library of Ibadan University



Tin-mining operations at Jos, Northern Region



Proud in a robe displaying loyalty to the Queen



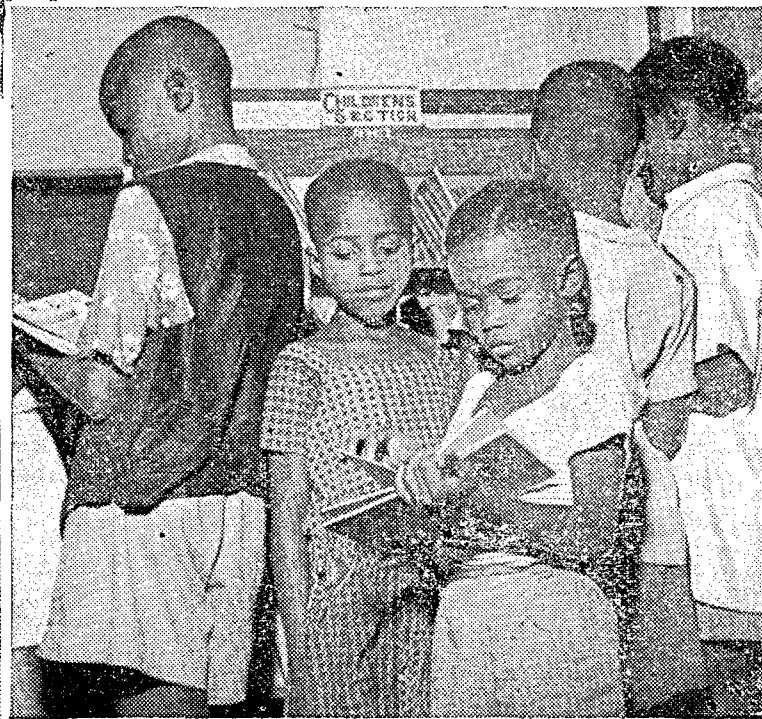
At a farming school near Ibadan



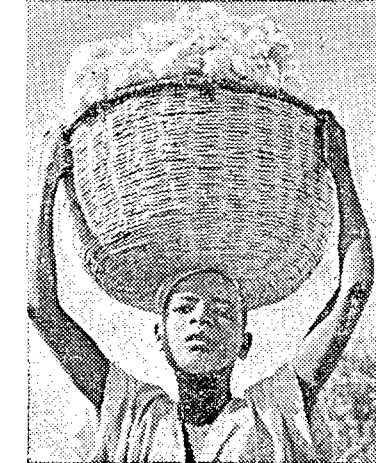
choir of Lagos Cathedral



Bowls on head at cornflake time at a Lagos nursery school



Children in their library at Port Harcourt, Eastern Region



Boy with a load of cotton

In the Countryside in October

OCTOBER is the month when the leaves begin to change colour, and then fall. Oak leaves turn a dull golden brown, and those of elm and ash become yellow. Beech leaves, the brightest of all, turn first yellow and then red before falling, when they become a dull coppery brown, the characteristic colour of the floor of a beech-wood throughout the year.

The time of these colours and the fall of the leaf varies from north to south of Britain. In Scotland and the north of England October is definitely the month, but in the south of England it is often well into November before many of the leaves turn from green to yellow or brown.

"Fall," incidentally, from the fall of the leaves, is the old English term for Autumn. Like various other old English terms in current use when the Elizabethans founded Virginia and the Pilgrim Fathers set sail, it has persisted in modern America as the term used for the season that follows Summer.

In October almost all our Summer bird visitors have gone, but swallows and house martins will still be passing through during most of the first half of the month. The chiffchaff, too, often gives us the last hearing of his monotonous little *chiff-chaff* song in the first week of October.

During the course of October



Wood pigeon feeding its young

many of our Winter visitors begin to arrive, including the fieldfares and redwings (about which I shall write more fully next week) and the brambling, a close relative of the chaffinch, which is especially fond of feeding under beeches.

Very large numbers of birds, such as rooks and skylarks and starlings, which are also residents here, arrive on our eastern coasts every October from across the North Sea. Many people do not realise that the large flocks of these birds they see in the fields during the Winter have very likely come from abroad, and will go back again in the following Spring.

October also sees the arrival of many ducks and wild geese, and waders such as redshank, dunlin, and grey plover, to spend the

Winter on our seashores and estuaries.

This is also quite a good month for bird song. Many of our resident song birds have a revival of song in the Autumn, and sing more frequently and vigorously than they have done since June, or will do again till the early Spring. The skylark and song thrush are prominent among these, but the blackbird and mistle-thrush, on the other hand, rarely seem to sing again in the Autumn. Nor does the chaffinch usually give more than a few feeble splutters. The robin and hedgesparrow and wren, of course, will sing on and off right through the Winter.

A very few birds still have eggs or young in the nest in October. Wood pigeons may have either eggs or young, and so may rock doves on our northern and western coasts. Stock doves and house martins may also have young, the house martins often abandoning their wretched nestlings if the weather suddenly turns cold in October before they have finished rearing them. They do this, of course, because there will be no more flies to feed them on after a sharp frost. RICHARD FITTER

ON RECORD New discs to note

REG. SGT. MAJOR BRITAIN, M.B.E.: *Men of the Mall* on Pye GGL0050. This is a disc with a difference. Regimental Sgt. Major Britain, long known as the "man with the loudest voice in the Army," is heard giving the commands in this vivid musical picture of the men who march down the Mall in London to the Trooping the Colour. As Big Ben rings out the Household Cavalry can be heard, followed by the Brigade of Guards, each regiment being represented by the march associated with them. (LP. 21s.)

ALLAN BRUCE: *I Dream Of Jeannie With The Light Brown Hair* and *The Lass of Levenvale* on Fontana H264. A charming record from this young Scottish singer. Johnny Gregory, whose orchestra accompany Allan, has arranged the Stephen Foster song and given it a fresh touch without spoiling any of its original appeal. This disc will find favour with all who enjoy ballads and folk songs. (45. 6s. 4d.)

AL SAXON: *I've Heard That Song Before and Someone Like You* on Fontana H261. Saxon has an irrepressible sense of fun which always shines through his performances. No song is so well known that Al cannot find some new approach to it, one which keeps the listener entertained. Both songs featured here have wonderful rhythm and charm. (45. 6s. 4d.)

MAHALIA JACKSON: *The Power And The Glory* on Philips BBL7391. This well-known American gospel singer began her singing career in the choir at her local church. Now she has sung her hymns at concerts, in films, and television programmes, reaching an audience of millions. Percy Faith, one of the finest conductor-arrangers, has combined his orchestra with the voice of Mahalia Jackson to good effect. It is impossible not to be thrilled by this strong, warm recording of a dozen favourite hymns. (LP. 35s. 9½d.)

CHRIS BARBER: *Elite Syncopations* on Columbia 33SX1245. The titles on this disc read like an old folio of piano pieces. *Swipsy*



Cakewalk, Reindeer Rag, Georgia Cakewalk—all conjure up pictures of the early days of Jazz. Chris Barber and his Jazz Band bring a 1960 touch to these foot-tapping tunes which will keep their multitude of fans in a happy mood. (LP. 34s. 1½d.)

HERO OF QUEBEC—the story of General James Wolfe (2)

Though a delicate lad, James Wolfe longed for a soldier's life, and before he was 15 became an

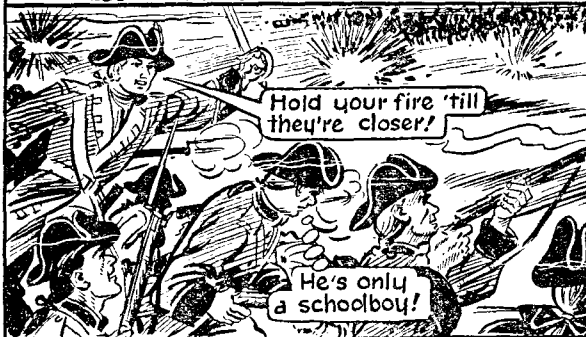
officer. His regiment was sent overseas to take part in a war against France. They stayed for some

months in Belgium, then marched into Bavaria, where the boy officer was appointed adjutant.

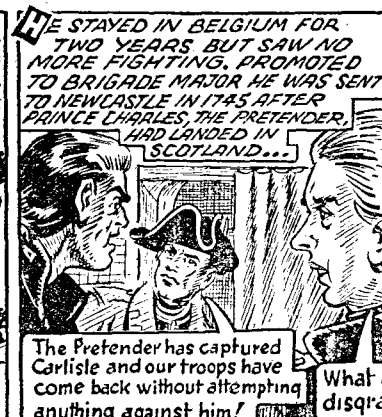
DETTINGEN, 27th JUNE, 1743, WAS 16-YEAR-OLD WOLFE'S FIRST BATTLE. HIS HORSE WAS SHOT UNDER HIM WHEN THE FIGHTING BEGAN...



UNHURT, WOLFE CONTINUED TO DO HIS DUTY ON FOOT. AS THE FRENCH INFANTRY ADVANCED HIS MEN LOST THEIR HEADS AND FIRED TOO SOON...



HIS MEN WERE DRIVEN BACK BUT HE RALLIED THEM... Halt, and reload quickly!



WHAT CAN 18-YEAR-OLD WOLFE DO IN THIS DESPERATE SITUATION? SEE NEXT WEEK'S INSTALMENT

THE HOUSE OF BLUE DRAGONS

by Geoffrey Trease

Mr. Collingwood is a Government agent, investigating a big smugglers' network in Dorset in 1807. Andy and Sarah Hunt think that they have a clue which will help him.

15. The trail of the Dragon

ANDY fumbled in his pocket and drew out the scrap of paper they had found in the drawer of Mr. Collingwood's writing table at the cottage.

Captain Taylor leant forward curiously and read the words aloud. "A better run next week." He stared at Andy. "Where did you get this?"

Andy flushed. Mr. Collingwood broke in quickly, to spare his feelings: "It was in my drawer. This smart lad must have

head of the whole organisation. If they get written orders, there's never a signature. Just the little figure of a dragon, stamped on blue sealing wax. This is the only sample I've managed to get hold of, but it's the usual thing, apparently."

"Sarah," said the Vicar in a stunned voice, "the only time I have heard you mention blue dragons—"

"Yes, Father," she said meekly. "Surely you don't suggest that the house where you went to tea—where the old lady was so kind to you—"

"That house was weird, Father," said Andy, coming to his sister's support. "And it was on the Thames—it had its own landing-stage and a boathouse hidden up the backwater, just the

blunderbuss, they had been rescued by his mistress, old Mrs. Thurland, who had taken them off to tea at the big house, while their clothes were dried.

"A blunderbuss?" asked Mr. Collingwood. "Not a very usual sort of gun for a gamekeeper to carry."

"He was a queer sort of gamekeeper," said Andy, suddenly remembering something. "He hadn't a dog. Did you ever hear of a keeper without a dog?"

"And another thing," Sarah exclaimed, "that we heard afterwards in the town!"

"What was that?"

"Mrs. Thurland was terribly down on poachers—"

"Most landowners are!"

Man-traps

"I know, Mr. Collingwood. But she doesn't shoot—she's an old lady—and she never has gentlemen to stay for shooting-parties. But she has her woods so well guarded—not only men patrolling, but awful man-traps that would break anyone's leg if—"

"We didn't think much of it at the time," Andy said. "It's only what lots of gentry do on their estates. Only it just seemed queer in her case, as she didn't want the game preserved specially."

The more they thought back to that afternoon, the more bits of the puzzle seemed to fit into place.

Andy remembered how the Negro footman had been told to wait outside the door of the room in which the boys had changed their wet clothes. And how Mrs. Thurland had stressed that they were to be brought "straight back" to the drawing-room. Clearly, she had been taking no chances. She did not like strangers at large in her house, any more than in her grounds.

Little evidence

"H'm," said Captain Taylor doubtfully, rubbing his chin. "Wouldn't do to build too many theories on all this. I mean, plenty of ladies living alone in country houses don't like trespassers. Plenty of widows keep on in the same way as when their husbands were alive to enjoy the shooting. Man-traps are horrible things—but there's no law against them."

"All the same," said Mr. Collingwood, "I'd dearly love to get inside Welford Park."

"Then you'd better get this Mrs. What's-her-name to ask you to tea, like the children!" The officer laughed. "No magistrate will give you a search-warrant to enter the house against her will. Not without more evidence than this!"

The clock began to chime. Mrs. Hunt glanced at it, and then at the tired faces of the children. She said firmly:

"You must excuse me, gentlemen. But it's midnight. Andy and Sarah have a long journey ahead of them tomorrow. I'm sure we're only too glad for them to help you in any way they can, but—"

"Of course, ma'am!" said Mr. Collingwood. He turned to the children, and it seemed to them that his smile was full of meaning. "This is quite enough for tonight. But if I find that I need to ask them anything further, I shall—with your permission, ma'am, and the Vicar's—"

"Naturally, naturally," said Mr. Hunt. "We shall be only too pleased if our children can help the authorities."

On their way

Goodnights were said. In no time at all it seemed to be morning, time to wake up, dress, and drive off to catch the stagecoach at Dorchester. The visitors of last night had disappeared and there was no mention of them at the breakfast-table. Andy noticed that his mother must have washed Mr. Collingwood's glass, though all the others had been left for Dora.

"Thank Heaven we have got you safely away," said Mr. Hunt, as they drove inland through the freshness of the Summer morning. "It was a dreadful experience you had yesterday. Now you must put it out of your minds, like a bad dream."

The children said nothing. They were not so sure that their part in the affair was over. But there seemed no sense in worrying their father by saying so.

The first few days at their uncle's house in Oxfordshire passed just as usual. There were picnics and walks and boating trips—though they took care not to set foot on the forbidden territory of Welford Park on the Berkshire side. Then, sure enough, one evening, Mr. Collingwood arrived.

Job for a boy

"I want your help," he said. "Yours, Andy, at least. It's urgent. And I believe, if your Father knew, he would approve and give his permission. It's something only a young boy can do."

"Yes, sir?"

They all sat round, listening eagerly.

"I'm more and more sure that Welford Park is the real centre of the whole smuggling network. Everything points to it now. Your Mrs. Thurland sends out her orders to a dozen different places along the Channel coast. A lot of the stuff comes as far inland as Welford Park—and then she has boatmen distributing it up and down the Thames Valley. As far up as Oxford, as far down as London."

"Mrs. Thurland!" said Bill.

"She's a remarkable old lady," said Mr. Collingwood. "I've no evidence, mind you—nothing I can take to a magistrate—but

Continued on page 10



They all sat round listening eagerly to Mr. Collingwood

removed it when he was investigating my activities and thought I was one of the gang. Lucky you did," he added, with a friendly smile at Andy. "Otherwise it would have gone up in smoke when they burnt the cottage."

"I don't see it helps much," said the officer. "Just five words, torn off the end of a letter."

"It's the seal, sir," Sarah explained eagerly. "It's a dragon. And a blue one."

"Does that mean something special to you?" said Mr. Collingwood.

"Yes, sir."

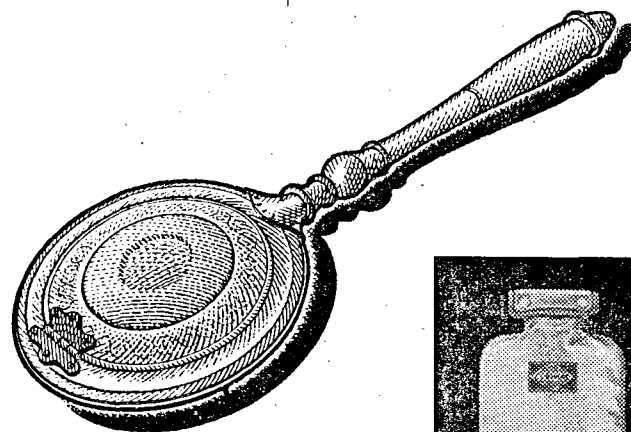
"I wish it did to me," he said with a wry laugh. "I've come across the trail of this blue dragon once or twice in the past few weeks. I think it must be a sort of nickname for the man at the

sort of place Mr. Collingwood is looking for!"

"It's a preposterous idea! Just because there were blue dragons all over the drawing-room—and these smuggling scoundrels use a blue dragon as a secret sign or a password—"

"Excuse me, sir," said Mr. Collingwood. "Even if the idea is far-fetched, I would like to hear about it."

The children described the adventure they had had a few weeks earlier, when staying with their cousin Bill. How they had been exploring in their boat—trespassing really—up the private backwater leading into the grounds of Welford Park. How the two boys had fallen in the water and how, after being caught by an angry gamekeeper with a



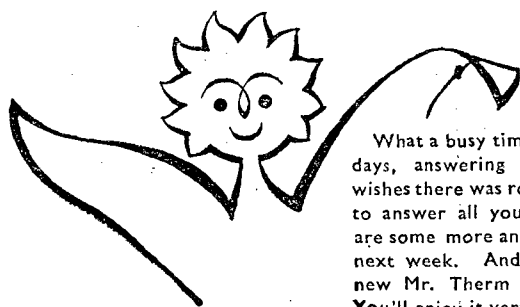
HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED

Brrrrh! Bed was a cold place two hundred years ago, for even though hot bricks wrapped in flannels and copper pans filled with glowing embers were liberally applied between the sheets, these were cumbersome methods and rarely satisfactory.

Today, of course, with the introduction of watertight rubber, Dunlop has been able to make bedtime a welcome end to the day. No longer do we creep up the stairs, shivering at the thought of cold, dank sheets—but, with a Dunlop hot water bottle already tucked in we gladly accept its warm invitation to a blissful night's sleep.

DUNLOP 
SYMBOL OF PROGRESS

HERE ARE MORE ANSWERS TO YOUR PRIZE QUESTIONS



What a busy time Mr. Therm is having these days, answering your questions. He only wishes there was room in Children's Newspaper to answer all your questions in print. Here are some more answers, and there'll be others next week. And watch out for an exciting new Mr. Therm competition starting soon. You'll enjoy it very much.

Issued by the Gas Council.



HOW IS GLASS MADE ?

A book token has been sent to Diana Carr of Bedale for this.

The principles of glass making have remained the same since Egyptian and Roman times. Craftsmen of those days learned from Nature how to make this valuable substance; obsidian—a natural glass coming from sand, soda and lime—gave them the idea. They put these three substances together, fused them under intense heat, and then shaped the molten mass.

Today, the process is much more elaborate, of course. Sand and other materials are assembled together to form what is called the glass batch. Then these materials are melted in a furnace at a very high temperature, which gives molten glass. While the glass is in this molten state, it is shaped and made to cool into a rigid piece. Then it is reheated, and gradually cooled.

Gas plays a very large part in the glass-making industry, heating furnaces to temperatures of 2,800° Fahrenheit. Glass makers know they can rely on gas to give the exact heat that is needed, all the time.

The glassblower, as in our picture, is one of the oldest craftsmen known to man. But automation has thinned his ranks considerably, though in making glass objects such as bottles he still plays a part.



HOW DID WRITING BEGIN ?

This question wins a prize for John Iannou of Bath.

The earliest form of writing was not writing as we know it, but consisted instead of drawn pictures. At first, of course, this was done very simply, but gradually the use of picture writing developed into a genuine writing system. Both the Egyptians and Sumerians used such systems—though of course their languages were quite different.

More than 3,000 years before Christ the Egyptians had an alphabet of 24 letters, though they often preferred to use the pictures that stood for various objects, like a honeycomb or a pen.

The sacred carvings that they put on their tombs—you can see lots of examples at the British Museum—were called hieroglyphics. They are really a specialised form of picture writing. The little drawing of Mr. Therm is a good example of a hieroglyphic (though of course, he's not called that today!). This little flame symbol instantly conjures up to the person looking at it the idea of gas, which is just what a hieroglyphic did.

The Sumerian system of writing also developed from picture writing, but though the Sumerians had several hundred signs they never had an alphabet.

Over thousands of years, pictures were replaced almost everywhere by the symbols such as those we use today, though in China of course, pictures are still used.



WHY IS GAS BEST FOR COOKING ?

Eunice Gilbert of Stapleford wins a book token for this question.

We can hardly do better as an answer to this question than to quote what Mr. Gladstone said in 1877. "Gas cooking," he said, "is clean, economical and not unsavoury."

That was in the early days of domestic gas consumption. Today, when nine homes out of ten in Britain cook their meals by gas, and the various Gas Boards supply their services to over 12 million consumers, the merits of gas for cooking are known to everyone.

The gas cooker is the trusted friend and servant in millions of homes. There are countless reasons why it is so popular. For one thing, the quality of the cooking never varies, most important for a cook with a reputation to keep up! Gas cooking is fast and clean. And, perhaps, most important of all, the heat can be controlled exactly. No sauces or puddings ruined because the cooker is too hot or too cold!

All this seems a far cry from the days of Charles II, when a Yorkshire vicar, Dr. Clayton, boiled an egg by burning natural gas! But he seems to have been the first to realise what millions now know, that gas is best for cooking.



GAS HELPS MAKE LIFE LOVELIER

WORLD OF STAMPS

ATTRACTIVE NEW ISSUES FROM THE COMMONWEALTH

By the end of October all the present series of New Zealand stamps, which show the Queen's portrait, will have been replaced by a fine new pictorial set. This will contain 18 stamps with designs ranging over many subjects.

The low values, from ½d. to 8d., all show different flowers, with the names given to them by the Maoris, the native people who lived in New Zealand before it was discovered by Europeans.

On the 2d. value is the "kowhai-ngutu-kaka," a strange red flower whose name means "kaka beak."



The Maoris gave the plant this name because the flowers resemble the beak of a New Zealand parrot, the kaka.

This stamp is printed in red, yellow, green, and black on a green background, and it is very attractive. The other flower stamps, too, are each printed in three or four colours.

New Zealand, of course, is famous for its butter, much of

which comes to Britain. On the half-crown stamp is shown one of the enormous churns in which butter is made. Other occupations represented in the series are farming, fishing, and timber-growing.

One of the most beautiful designs is on the 10s. stamp. This



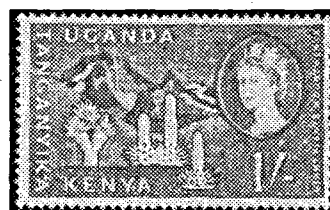
has a view of the Tasman Glacier, which forms part of the Mount Cook Memorial Park, in the Southern Alps. The Glacier is 18 miles long, and the snowfields and mountain slopes surrounding it provide ideal sport for skiers and climbers.

New Zealand is noted for its hot-water springs, or geysers, and one is shown on the £1 stamp. It is the giant Pohutu Geyser, which spouts boiling water 70 feet into the air. Pohutu performs irregularly. Sometimes it erupts for 20 minutes several times a day; at other times it lies dormant for weeks.

In another part of the Commonwealth, East Africa, a new series of pictorial stamps is also due for issue this week. Like the New Zealand series, each stamp has a different design but a portrait of the Queen also appears on each stamp.

Kenya, Tanganyika, and Uganda, the three territories which form the colony of East Africa, are represented on the low values by the tiny heads of three creatures found there. They are the Kenya lion, the Tanganyika giraffe, and the Uganda crested crane. On the 40-cent stamp is also depicted the Manta Ray, a huge flat fish with a "wing span" of up to 20 feet.

The 1s. stamp has a view of the rugged Mount Kenya, with cactus



plants in the foreground. Other values in the new series show East African industries, including the cultivation of cotton, coffee, and sisal, which is used for rope-making.

C. W. HILL

THE HOUSE OF BLUE DRAGONS

Continued from page 9

everything fits in. The trouble is, that house is guarded like—well, almost as if the blue dragons were alive and real! Somehow I must get inside and lay hands on some certain proof."

"I understand, sir," Andy agreed. "How can I help?"

Mr. Collingwood grinned. "I don't know how you'll fancy this, Andy. There's just one man I've managed to find who's allowed inside that house. He's the local chimney-sweep. He and his mate are going there on Tuesday, with their two boys. It's a big house, with lots of chimneys."

"Ye-yes, sir—"

"Suppose one of those boys was to stay hidden in the chimney, till night? And suppose then he was to come out, open one of the windows, and let in Charles Collingwood?"

Andy gulped. "I'll do it, sir. I—I'm not scared."

To be concluded

Complete with goals, balls, etc., and teams available in all League Club colours. Here is a game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player. 22 minute figures, no fumble, track in goal, dive and save time and are always at your command to produce all the thrills of real league, cup and international football.

BY FINGER-TIP CONTROL
Prices: 9/11, 19/7, 4/3 post free.
Or write for full details and order form to:
SUBBUTON (Dept. 17), Langton Green,
Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

OLYMPIC ATHLETES IN ACTION AT THE WHITE CITY

ONE of the last of this season's big athletics meetings will take place at London's White City this Wednesday evening, when London meets Pan American Cities. An international invitation event will also be held at the same time, with Olympic stars from many countries taking part.

Among the runners, eligible to represent London are the Olympic medal sprinters, Peter Radford, Dave Jones, and Nick Whitehead. And in the women's invitation events are



Don Thompson

Dorothy Hymn, proud winner of a silver and bronze at Rome, and Carole Quinton, winner of a hurdles medal.

Don Thompson, the man who trained for his gold medal walk in Rome by doing exercises in a steam-filled bathroom, is sure to get an enthusiastic welcome. Don walked 50 kilometres in Rome, but on Wednesday he will have to cover only five miles. His greatest rival is likely to be Stan

Vickers, third in the Olympic 20-kilometre walk.

Herb Elliott, another gold medal winner, will be running in the mile. In view of his recent performances a world record is a distinct possibility. Last week he ran the 1,500 metres in 13 min. 38.4 sec., which is equivalent to a mile in 3 min. 55.5 sec.—just one second outside his own world record.

The three-mile race should also provide plenty of excitement. Hans Grodotzki, of East Germany, runner-up in the Olympic 5,000 and 10,000 metres, will meet Albert Thomas, world's best over two and three miles.

Another "thriller" should be provided when Peter Snell, New Zealand's 800-metre Olympic winner, meets West Indian George Kerr, who was third in Rome. The rest of the New Zealand Olympic team have returned home but Peter Snell has stayed behind—to break the 880-yards world record.



Hans Grodotzki

Allan Jay to take up the sabre

ALLAN JAY, the London barrister who became the first British fencer to win a silver Olympics medal in the individual épée competition, and gained another silver in the team championship, could become the world's greatest all-round fencer.

Already British champion with the foil, left-hander Jay surpassed his wildest dreams with his success

with the épée. Now he has announced that he will concentrate during the coming year on sabre fencing, an event in which Britain has long been weak.

Jay's enthusiasm and example have been an inspiration to the other members of our fencing team, and he may yet lead British fencers at foil, épée, and sabre to victory at the 1964 Olympics.

JIMMY ARMFIELD'S GOOD WORK

JIMMY ARMFIELD, Blackpool's international full-back, spends much of his leisure time helping his mother to raise money for a new home for the Blind at Squires Gate, close to the Blackpool football ground. They hope eventually to raise more than £70,000

for this most worthy cause. Jimmy Armfield, who started his football life as a promising rugby player at school in Blackpool, was the first winner last season of the Billy Wright Hundred Trophy, awarded for leadership and sportsmanship.

SCRAPBOOK

A MAN WHO LEFT FIRST-CLASS FOOTBALL SOME YEARS AGO IS NOW GIVING EVEN GREATER SERVICE TO THE GAME—

JOE WADE

—EX-ARSENAL—

HE MANAGES HEREFORD UNITED (SOUTHERN LEAGUE), COACHES AT MALVERN COLLEGE, AT FIVE HEREFORD SCHOOLS (WEEKLY), AND ALSO AT THE CRICKHOWELL MILITARY CENTRE.

IN LACROSSE, HOW MANY PLAYERS MAKE UP A FULL TEAM?

Answer below.

MAX WOOSNAM

CAPTAINED BRITAIN'S DAVIS CUP TEAM (LAWN TENNIS) IN 1919 AND ENGLAND'S SOCCER ELEVEN IN 1922 (V. WALES)

IN ADDITION, MAX WON BOTH GOLD AND SILVER OLYMPIC MEDALS FOR LAWN TENNIS (1920) AND IN 1921 WAS WIMBLEDON DOUBLES CHAMPION (WITH RANDOLPH LYCETT)... THESE FOUR GLORIOUS YEARS CAME TO AN END WHEN HE BROKE HIS LEG PLAYING LEAGUE FOOTBALL FOR MANCHESTER CITY.

Tough training for these rugger lads

If fitness can carry a team to the top then the senior rugby team of the Birmingham Central Grammar School should have a very successful season. The boys spent the last week of the holidays on a toughening-up training course in the wild, rugged hills above Llanidloes in Montgomeryshire.

The course was devised by David Parry and Don Abbey, two former members of the school XV. David Parry is now a master at the school, while Don Abbey is well known in Midlands rugby as a wing forward.

The boys who attended the

course in the Welsh hills ran cross-country races up and down the mountain slopes, hauled huge logs up steep inclines for their camp fires, swam in the icy mountain streams, and had morning and afternoon rugby sessions, in which they received expert coaching and advice from Brian Wightman, the former England back-row forward who plays with Don Abbey for Moseley.

From wheelchair to gold medal

Two of the greatest sprinters at the Olympic Games, America's treble gold medal winner Wilma Rudolph and Britain's Peter Radford have an unusual link.

Both were confined to wheelchairs with polio in their early childhood and both fought their paralysis to win athletics fame.

In fact, Wilma Rudolph could not walk until she was seven years old and it was only tremendous perseverance that hoisted her out of the wheelchair and to the top in women's sprinting.

Following Father



Dianne Oakley of Loughton, Essex, is only eight, but already she plays a useful game of tennis. She certainly has good coaching, for her father is Gerry Oakley, the former Davis Cup player.

SCRAPBOOK: Twelve.

The OVALTINEYS'

Own Puzzle Corner

Can you find...

A SLEDGE HAMMER • A BELL
A FISH • A RABBIT • A BIRD
A POWDER PUFF?

OVALTINEYS are among the brightest and happiest of children. They know that 'Ovaltine' is a delicious, appetizing drink and make it a golden rule to drink this nourishing beverage every day. It is delightful with any meal and is a favourite bedtime drink with thousands of Ovaltineys. It helps to keep them strong and full of energy.

EVERY BOY AND GIRL SHOULD JOIN THE LEAGUE OF OVALTINEYS

Members of the League of Ovaltineys have great fun with the secret high-signs, signals and code. You can join the League and obtain your badge and the Official Rule Book (which also contains the words and music of the Ovaltine songs), by sending a label from a tin of 'Ovaltine' with your full name, address and age to: THE CHIEF OVALTINEY (Dept. D), 42 Upper Grosvenor Street, London, W.1.

